

"As The World Turns" lyrics

## 2Pac Lyrics

"As The World Turns"

[2Pac:]

As the world turns...  
As the world turns my niggas grow and grow and grow  
And get dough and roll and ride  
Niggas die and mommas cry  
Niggas got alibis and suicides and homicides  
And three strikes and yo' life and my life and times change  
And niggas fame, as the world turns...

[2Pac:]

Though I walk through the valley of Hell the shadow follows me. Wisdom hard to swallow tomorrow, expect  
apologies  
You probably panic, stranded in search of a better planet  
Realism hard to understand, we stand slanted  
And still stranded. Merciless thieves stole the best of me  
I pray to black Jesus to please take the rest of me  
And still, the best of us build and reach monetary gains  
Some of us kill, but still, most of us can change  
If we search deeper  
God bless the hustler, curse the first sleeper  
Enemies get beside me, flows go deep as Poseidon  
When we ride, plots keep all my enemies blinded  
Time will soon show, a thought can last for years  
Outshinin' your fake smiles, plastic tears  
Like last year, niggas stuck in the past, and it's clear  
Just some busta ass bastards allergic to cash this year  
Makaveli for the mob, M.O.B  
Killin' busters is my motherfuckin' job, him or me  
Lyrically fatally driven, niggas reported missin'  
My competition dead or in prison, as the world turns...

[Darryl 'Big D' Harper (2Pac):]

As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns, and steady turnin'  
(Turns, turns, turns, turns and turns  
My niggas grow and grow and grow  
And gettin' dough and dough and dough  
From this state to that state  
From this cell to that cell, as the world turns)

[Young Noble:]

As the world turn, burnin' paths, starin' through my rearview  
It's a war goin' on, and the President is here too  
I hear 2Pac sayin', "Watch 'em, they'll kill you."  
Sippin Thug Passion, scrub actin' like he feel you  
Steady plottin', ready or not; Outlawz lost but not forgotten  
From Gittere to Compton, a spitter of the hotness

Long time, since like six I ain't never been rich  
I need cream to buy Ellene a dream house  
She no longer fiend out y'all, Outlaw!

*[Napoleon:]*

Another lonely nigga with a 12-gauge pump, with a 12-hour rush to run and get this money, fuck these punks!  
Road rules, I swim in the dirt, I stay in some skirt  
I hit where it hurts, I ride or die for my turf  
I ride or die for Makaveli, the legendary war thug nigga  
Kadafi better unslug this nigga, Seike betta undrug this nigga  
Out of the buildin', we street children with no souls  
Our hearts gon' stay cold, the war gon' stay on  
We serve 'em, like 'Pac told us to, catch 'em wreck with the TEC  
Hit 'em in the neck and watch him die like he supposed to  
Napoleon: the front line soldier, front times over  
Rider for the mighty dollar, rather drunk than sober  
Nigga talkin' thug walkin' all through yo' squad  
Y'all niggas scared by a dog, I got my 44 for y'all  
It's like a hot-heated day, homie  
Warfare, don't play, homie, better be prepared  
Then try to duck away from these strays, homie  
Worlds turn, things burn, all in one shot. Rest in peace to the fallen soldiers, all that we got, as the world turns...

*[Darryl 'Big D' Harper (2Pac):]*

As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
(And my niggas roll and ride, hahaha)  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns... and steady turnin'  
(Niggas gettin' swoll out, and it don't stop and it don't quit  
That real shit!) (real shit)  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
(How many you niggas try for this? )  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns (as the world turns)  
(Murderin' methods.. haha, OUTLAW!)

*[E.D.I. Amin:]*

Only haters caught feelings when my homie caught millions  
And acquired the desired status of boss livin'  
We cross driven, cornered into a life that's hellish  
Payin' our dues with bloodshed, ain't shit y'all could tell us  
Fellas – mount up, it's time for battle, it's on now  
Two worlds collidin', armies ridin', soldiers gone wild  
Sometimes I think my glory days was back in my youth  
I sought too for family, but I got it lost in these ounces  
Now, as the world turns court adjourns, I'm sentenced to burn  
The cost of my sins too much, nothin' left to earn

*[Kadafi:]*

October 9th 1977 first day out my baby carriage  
Married my MAC-11 hit the block playin'  
Only five years up in this bitch, papa runnin' from the feds  
Puttin' peanut butter on the walls to hide his prints  
Me on my own, not yet grown, but only man of the home  
To protect my zone in these streets I roam

Dough on d-low, downin' straight shots of Cristal Brothers  
100 dollar snot box on cee-lo, fuck eighth  
I need a kilo, got a plot, move my block down state  
Got the drop on the spot, movin' pounds of weight  
Fuck my fate and lots of loot to burn, a hustler's yearn  
For this dirty money earned as this crooked world turns

*[Overlapped — Darryl 'Big D' Harper:]*

As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns... and steady turnin'  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns...  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns...  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
It's gon' be goin' round as the world turns... and steady turnin'  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round  
As the world keeps turnin' round and round

*[2Pac & Napoleon:]*

Hahaha... as the world turns...  
And turns and turns and turns... haha. This for the soldiers out there involved in the everyday struggle  
Hopin' to bubble, keep on hustlin', as the world turns  
Money come and go, hoes come and go, foes come and go, friends come and go... my soldiers stay eternal  
Outlaw Immortalz, dedicated  
I send this to black Jesus, only he can feed us  
When you need us, as the world turns  
Throw this shit in the deck, hahah  
Niggas gettin chin checked  
From the East to the West, best to wear a vest  
Nigga we ain't the ones to test, fuck you!  
As the world turns... Outlaw ridahs, Mutah right beside us  
Camillion, wanna make a million  
Haha legit, as the world turns, haha... burn, baby, burn

(A lot of niggas get burned as the world turns  
A lot of niggas gettin' burned as the world turns  
Gettin' burned as the world turns)

Thanks to josh\_don for adding these lyrics.

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